Novemb. 1719.

An ODE *on His* MAJESTY's *RETURN.*

Tum meæ (si quid loquar audiendum)
Vocis accedet bona pars: & o Sol
Pulcher, o laudande, canam recepto
Cæsare felix.

Hor. Od. 2. lib. 4.

I.

SAFETY attend the Ship that brings
The Greatest, Wisest, Best of Kings;
Conduct Her, Heav'n, across the Deep,
Lay the unruly Winds asleep,
Command the blust'ring Storms to cease,
And Will the Elements to Peace.

II.

O Happy Nation! People bless'd!
Late most unhappy! most distress'd!
Forget thy Fears, forgive thy Wrongs;
In willing, loyal, joyful Throngs
Meet the Preventer of thy Fate,
Meet the Redeemer of thy State.

III.

With pious Tears, and Grief confess'd,
BELGIA resigns the Royal Guest:
Her pious Tears our Joys increase,
Her Grief bespeaks our Happiness;
And Shouts, which echo from Her Coast,
Say BELGIA's Wants are BRITAIN's Boast.

IV. Dis-

IV.

Dispell'd be our unquiet Fears;
For, see, at length Great *GEORGE* appears:
The glad, exulting Crowd surveys
The Pride of BRITAIN; EUROPE's Praise;
The Prince by bounteous Heav'n design'd
The common Patron of Mankind.

V.

Indulgent Father of our Isle,
Monarch of our Affections, Hail!
With bloodless, unbought Lawrels crown'd,
Welcome once more on *English* Ground;
To Subjects Welcome, Bless'd, and Free,
Protected, rescu'd, sav'd by Thee.

VI.

Ye Pow'rs Divine! whose righteous Sway
All Sublunary Things obey!
Accept our Thanks for *GEORGE* restor'd,
BRITANNIA's greatest, best-lov'd Lord,
Whose Glory is His People's Ease,
Justice His Throne, His Scepter Peace.

VII.

Continue still, Kind Heav'n, to bless
His Arms and Councils with Success:
His Person guard; prolong His Reign,
Our Legal Freedom to maintain;
Invading Tyrants to oppose;
And crush the Hopes of Home-bred Foes.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonson* in the *Strand*, 1720.